

POLICE

JUNE No. 43 COMICS 10¢

PLASTIC MAN
finds the ARCTIC
a pretty
HOT Place!...





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

"Let me show YOU too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF COMANDO-TOUGH

inside and out... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**
whom experts call the
WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British forces knocking Japs and Nazis sleep-happy with their swift, powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms! Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! It will amaze you! My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a panther. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director of YMCA, Washington, D. C.

**BUILD A BODY
YOU'LL BE PROUD OF**

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW IN BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c EACH
or ALL 5 for \$1



At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-building courses, are available in book form to all readers of this publication at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5 for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for 25c. If you're not delighted with these famous muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send them back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you! And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 586 New York 1, N. Y.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be. **MY TIME TESTED METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.**

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT
Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT



A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS, Champion Mirmouth Athlete of South Africa. Says he, "I owe everything to Jowett methods! Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!"

for a limited time only—
FREE! ALL 5 GIFTS!
and Jowett's big Photo Book

I want TWICE as many red-blooded Americans to start on the road to Mighty Strength THIS MONTH! so, with Coupon-order, I offer FREE of further cost, all 5 World Famous Inside Secrets!

- ① Inside Secrets
- ② Inside Secrets
- ③ Inside Secrets
- ④ Inside Secrets
- ⑤ Inside Secrets

of "Commando Self Defense Tactics",
How to defend your self against Knives and Tombs.
of "Strong Man Stunts Made Easy",
Easy-to-learn tricks that will amaze your friends.
of "The World's Greatest Knock-out Punch",
How to deliver it and defend yourself against it.
of "Hand-balancing Made Easy",
How to stand and walk on your hands.
of "Scientific Weight Lifting",
How to lift heavy weights with ease.



MAIL ORDER-COUPON NOW and get my

**5 INSIDE STRENGTH SECRETS
and PHOTO BOOK OF STRONG MEN FREE!**



Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 586 New York 1, N. Y.
George F. Jowett: Your proposition looks good to me. Send by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked, for which I enclose (). Send 5 Secrets and Photo Book FREE.

- ☐ All 5 courses for.....\$1
- ☐ Molding Mighty Legs 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Arm 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Back 25c
- ☐ Molding a Mighty Chest 25c
- ☐ Send all 5 C.O.D. (\$1 plus postage). No orders less than \$1 sent C.O.D.

NAME.....Age.....
Please Print Plainly
ADDRESS.....

PLASTIC MAN

PLAS!
C'MERE AND
CHASE THIS
MAN-CRAZY
ESKIMO
BABE AWAY.
WILL YUH?

TAP!

TAP!

TAP!

The Northern Lights have seen queer sights
That would make your blood run cold;
And the Arctic trails have their secret tales-
Here's the queerest ever told:

See for
yourself how
PLASTIC MAN and
Woody Winks follow a
hot trail to a cold land to
help thaw out some frozen
assets for a client of
the F.B.I.!!

by JACK COLE

POLICE COMICS

In the still of the night,
comes **MURDER...**

P-PLEASE
H-HURRY!
TH-THEY'RE
HERE.. AFTER
ME...

At the F. B. I. office...

TRY TO
HANG ON,
PROFESSOR!
I'LL HAVE SOME-
ONE THERE AT
ONCE!

PLAS!
HOLD
EVERY-
THING!

GUNMEN ARE TRYING TO MURDER PROFESSOR STONE, THE GEOLOGIST, AT THIS ADDRESS! GET THERE FAST...

I'M
PRACTI-
CALLY
THERE
NOW,
CHIEF!

HOLY CATS! THIS IS THE ADDRESS OF WOOLLY'S NEW BOARDING HOUSE! I HOPE HE ISN'T MIXED UP IN THIS!

GOTCHA!

'S WHAT YOU
THINK!

I'LL RUN OUTSIDE
AND WAIT FOR THE
F.B. ---
YUUUUUU! T

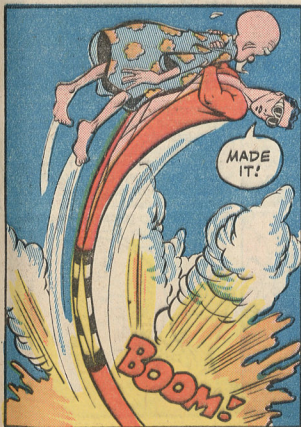
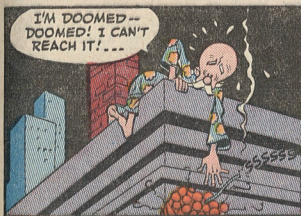
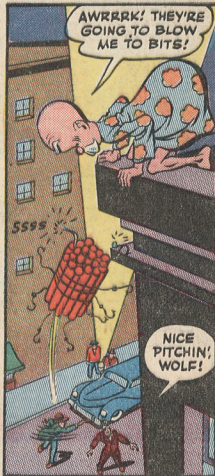
THERE HE IS! MAKE IT GOOD, YOU GUYS!

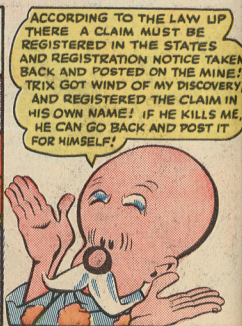
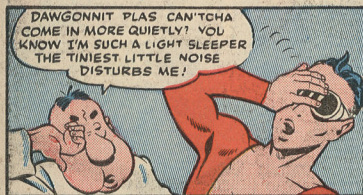
IF I CAN MAKE IT TO THE ROOF, I CAN HOLD THEM OFF UNTIL HELP ARRIVES!

GO TELL THE
BOSS WE GOT
HIM TRAPPED,
IGGY!

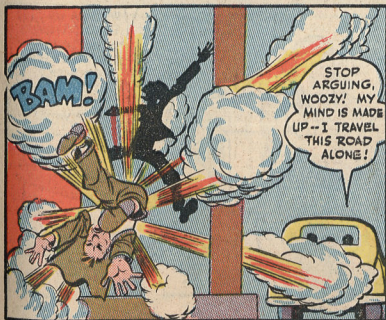
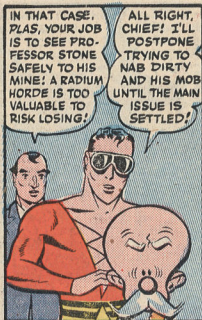
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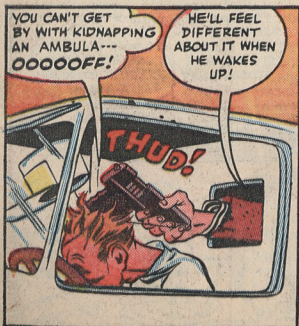
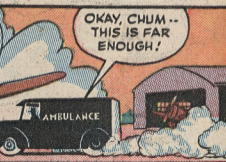
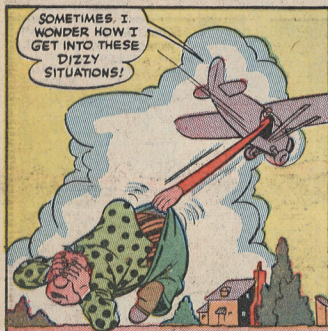
GO TELL THE
BOSS WE GOT
HIM TRAPPED,
IGGY!



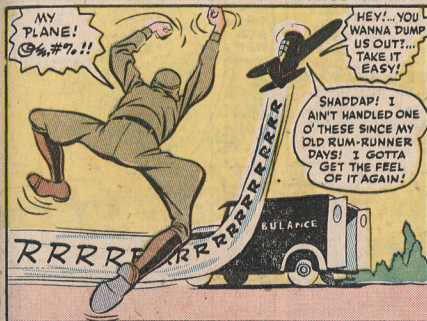


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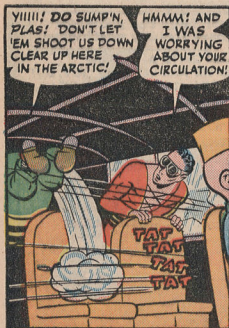




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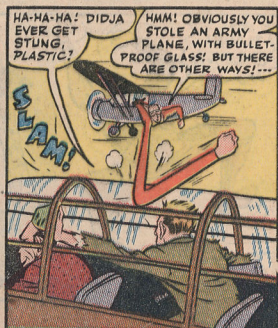
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HHMM! AND I WAS WORRYING ABOUT YOUR CIRCULATION!



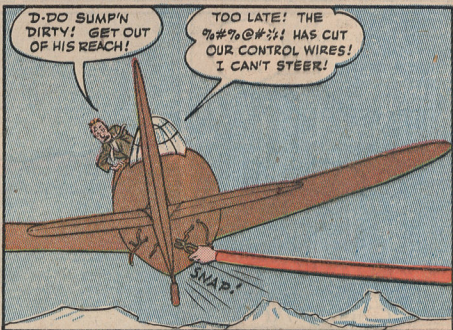
CLOSER, DIRTY! ... I GOTTA BLAST 'EM DOWN -- GET RID OF THAT PLASTIC PEST!



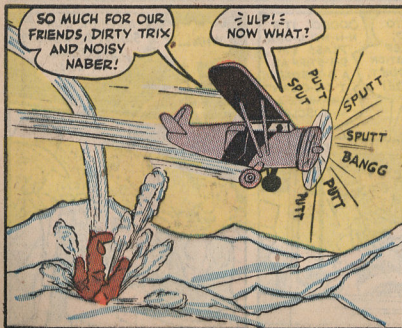
HMM! OBVIOUSLY YOU STOLE AN ARMY PLANE, WITH BULLET-PROOF GLASS! BUT THERE ARE OTHER WAYS! ...



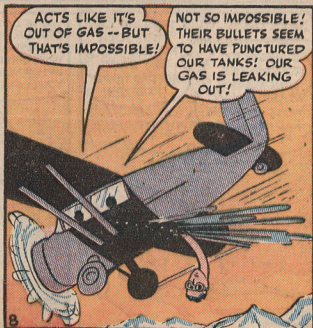
IN THAT SIDE-POCKET, PLAS!



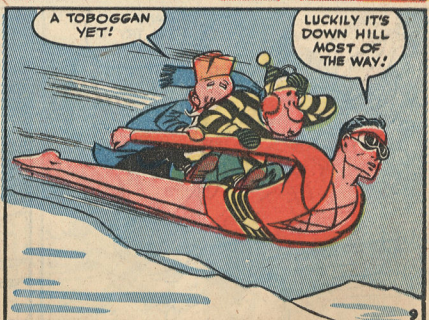
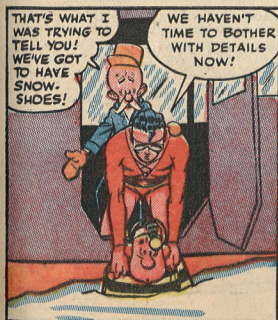
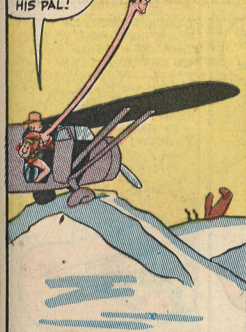
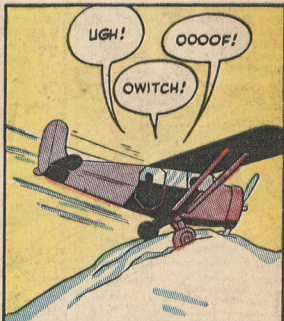
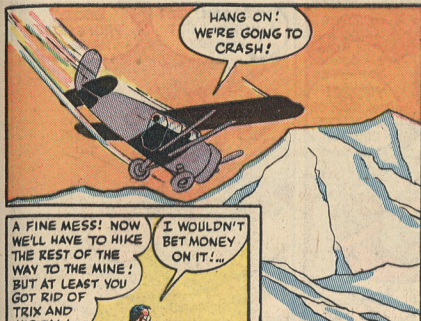
TOO LATE! THE %%%@#! HAS CUT OUR CONTROL WIRES! I CAN'T STEER!

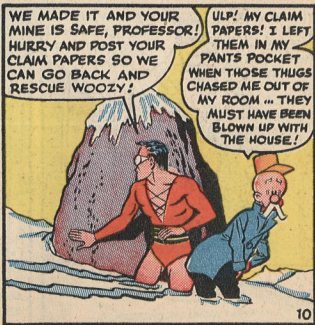
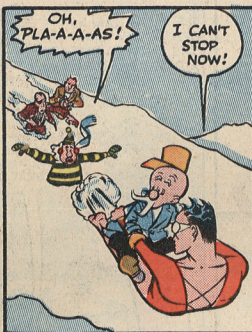
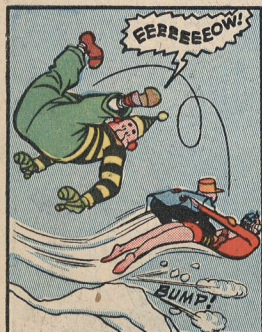


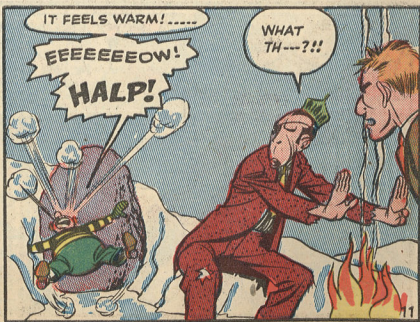
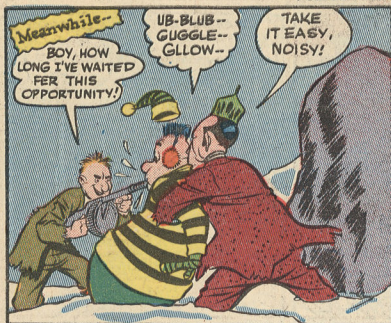
UULP! NOW WHAT?



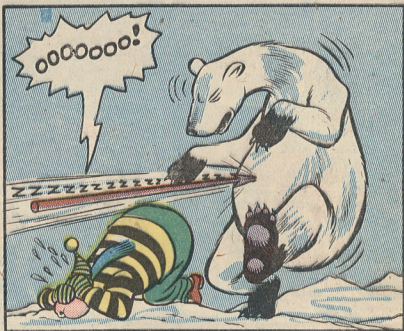
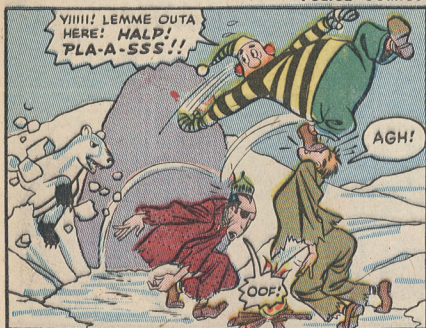
NOT SO IMPOSSIBLE! THEIR BULLETS SEEM TO HAVE PUNCTURED OUR TANKS! OUR GAS IS LEAKING OUT!

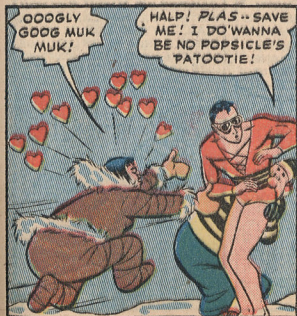
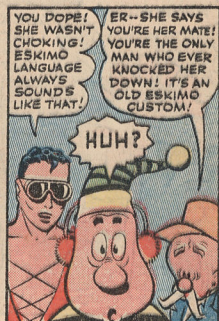
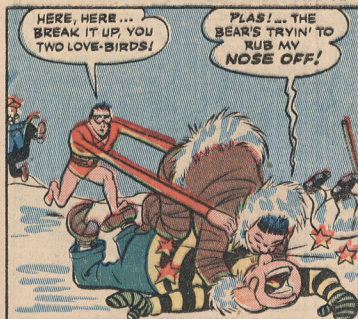




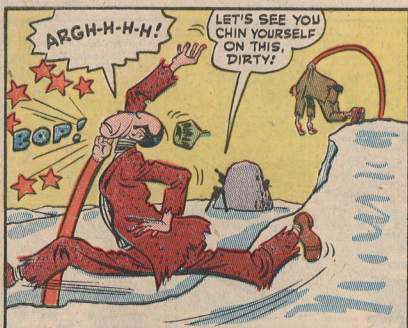
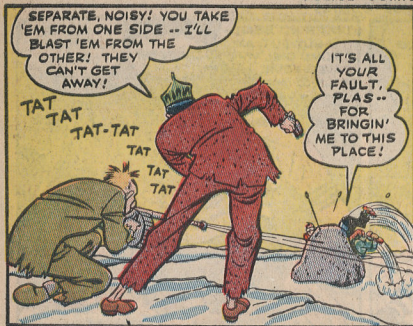


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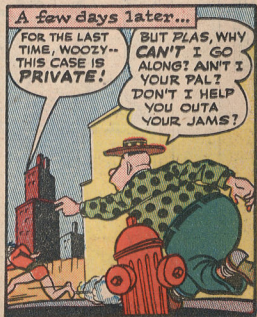
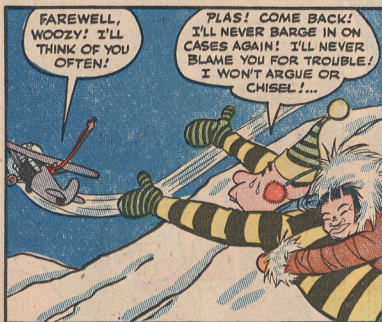




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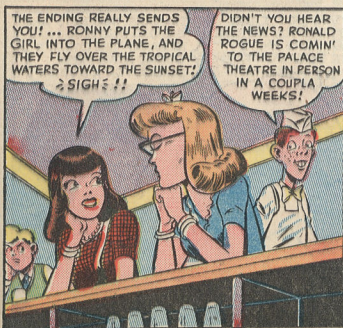
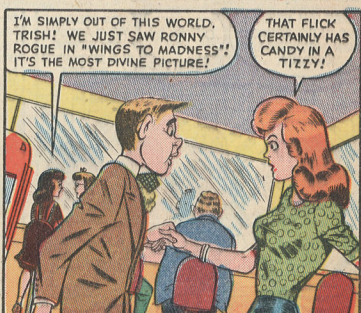
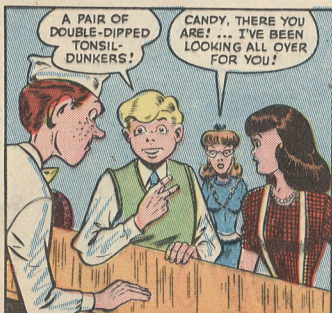
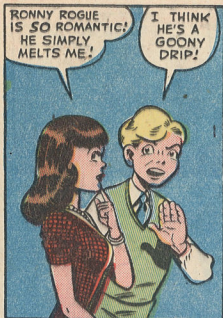
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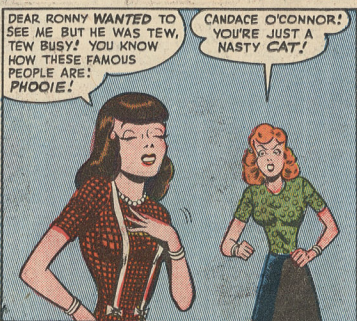
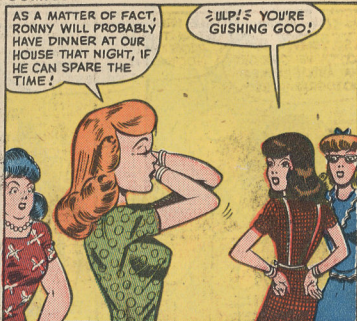
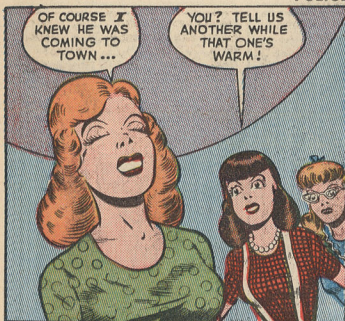
CANDY



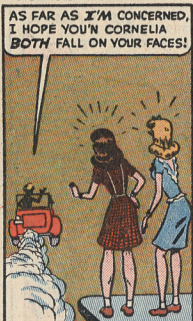
POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



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POLICE COMICS

BREATHLESS DAYS PASS,
AND THEN ON TUESDAY...

TRISH! I
GOT IT! ...I
GOT IT! --
I GOT IT!

NOT IN THAT
LITTLE
ENVELOPE,
YOU DIDN'T!



OH, THIS IS JUST A PERSONAL
LETTER! I ASKED FOR A
BIG PICTURE! IT'S
PROB'LY COMING
BY EXPRESS!

I'LL KEEP
MY FINGERS
CROSSED!



Ronald Rogue, Inc.
WAK FENNWITH, PRES.
50 PALMY LANE
HOLLYWOOD, CALIFORNIA

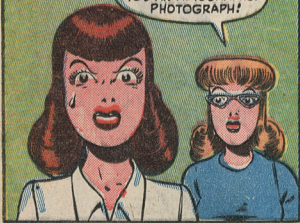
Dear Loyal Rogue Fan,
Thank you for your request for
a photograph. It is impossible for Mr.
Rogue to answer all letters personally,
but he does appreciate your interest.
Receipt of 25¢ to cover costs of
printing and mailing, we will send you
a full color photograph of Ronald Rogue,
suitable for framing.

Yours very truly,
Ronald Rogue

OH, THE BRUTE!
I'M RUINED ---
ABSOLUTELY
RUINED!

DON'T WORRY, CANDY!
WE'LL CORNER RONALD
AT THE THEATRE
TOMORROW AND
MAKE HIM GIVE
YOU AN AUTOGRAPHED
PHOTOGRAPH!

MEANWHILE,
A FEW
BLOCKS
AWAY...



DADDY, YOU'VE JUST
GOT TO MAKE HIM
COME TO DINNER OR
I'LL -- I'LL SIMPLY
PERISH!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL
PULL STRINGS,
AND GET THIS WHAT-
EVER-HIS-NAME-IS,
IF I CAN!...



NEXT MORNING...

I TELL YOU, RON, THIS
BANKER'S GOT INFLUENCE!
IT WOULDN'T BE GOOD
BUSINESS T' REFUSE HIS
INVITATION T'DINNER!

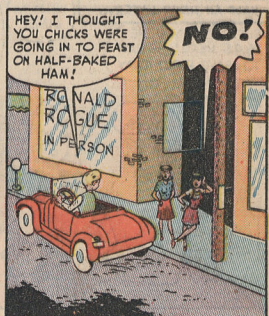
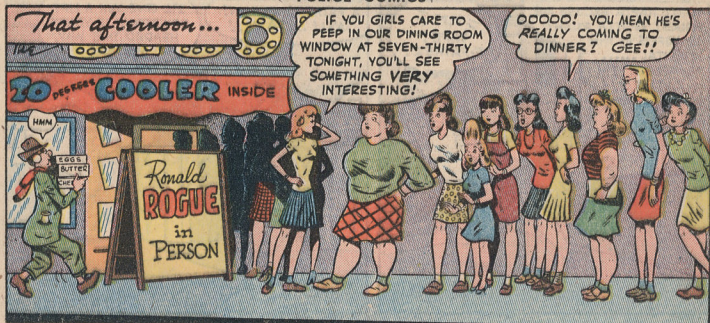
AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT,
I'LL GO BUT NO
PUBLICITY!



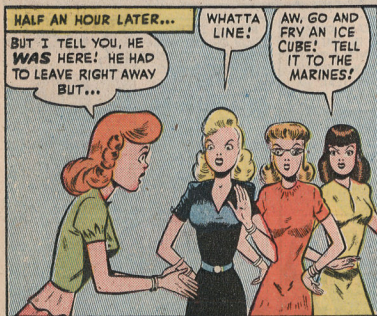
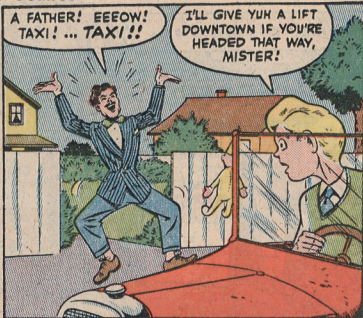
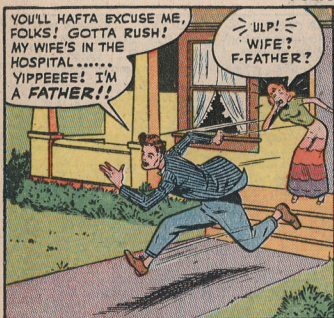
MISS CLYDE? MR. ROGUE
WILL BE HAPPY TO DINE AT
YOUR HOME THIS EVENING
BETWEEN SHOWS -- AT
EXACTLY SEVEN O'CLOCK!



POLICE COMICS.



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

the

Human Bomb

by Paul Gustavson

In reality -- Roy Lincoln, whose bare-handed touch has explosive power beyond description!...

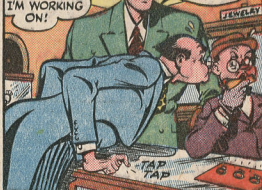
ANOTHER HOT DOG??
YOU'RE GOING TO GET
INTO TROUBLE EATING
SO MANY! YOU'LL
PROBABLY BE UP
ALL NIGHT WITH
A STOMACH
ACHE!

And his pal, Hustace
Throckmorton, who
has the same power
--except in his
FEET!

A stomach ache -- that's only
one-tenth of it !

I'D LIKE TO ORDER
SOME UNREFINED
PLATINUM FOR
A CHEMICAL
EXPERIMENT
I'M WORKING
ON!

PSST-- GET RID
OF THAT THING!
--THIS IS A
RESPECTABLE
PLACE!



--DASTARDLY WAY
TO GET CUSTOMERS!
CONFOUND IT--I'M
GOING TO BUY
SOMETHING--
YOU NEEDN'T
PUSH ME SO!

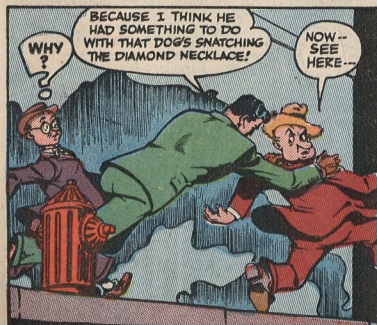
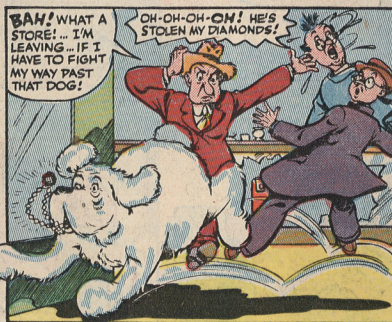
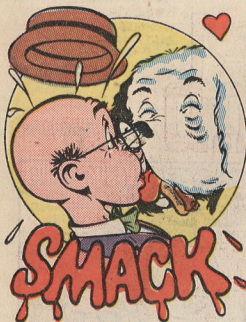


:GULP!:

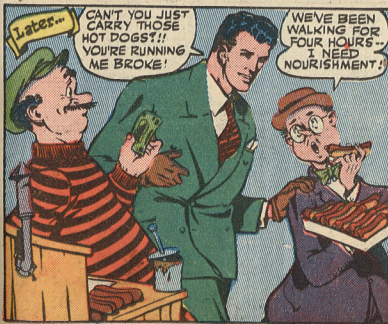
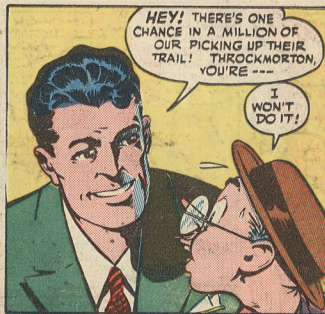
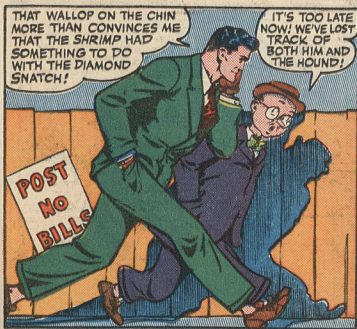
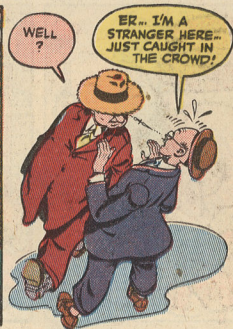
HE'S
HEADING
RIGHT
FOR...



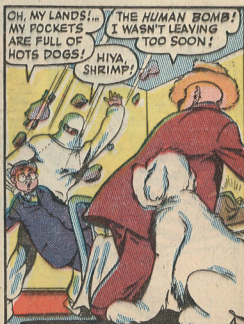
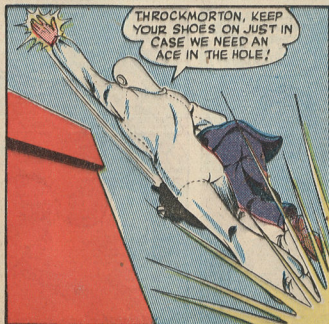
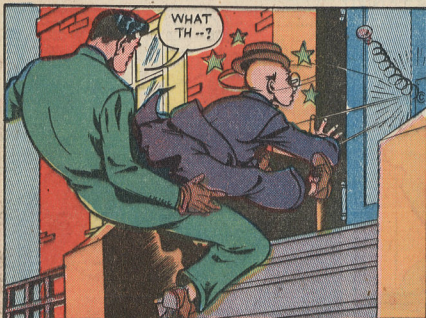
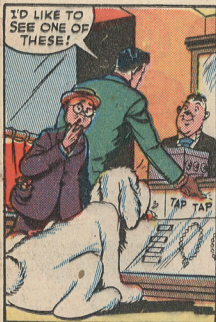
POLICE COMICS

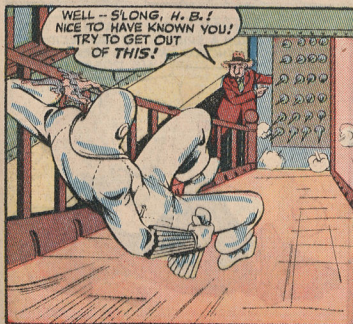
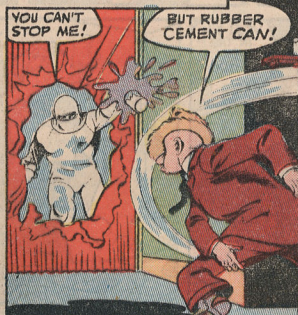
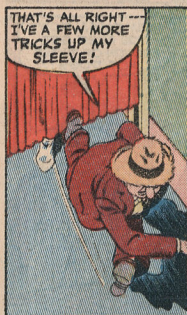
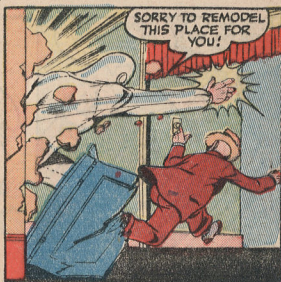
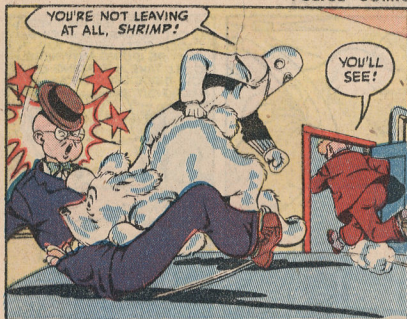


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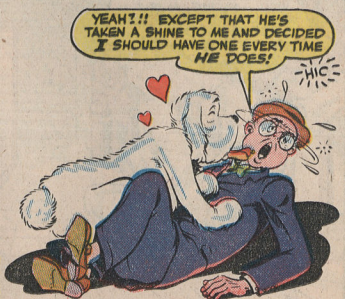
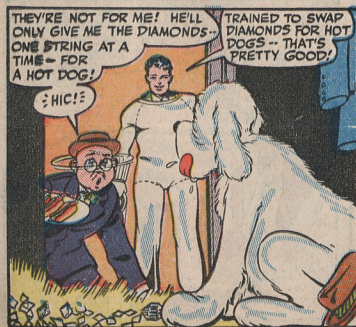
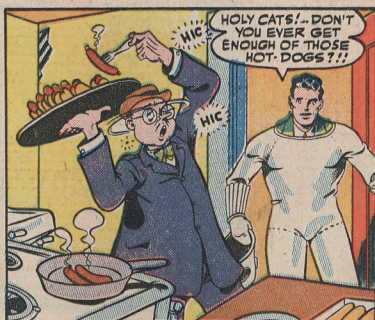
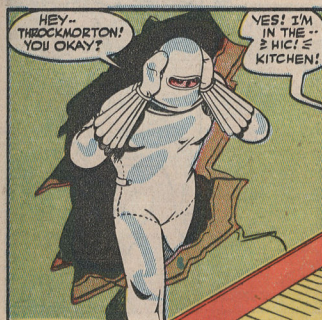
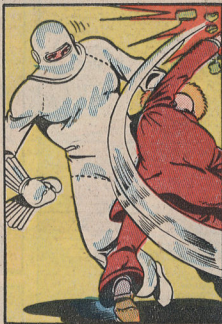
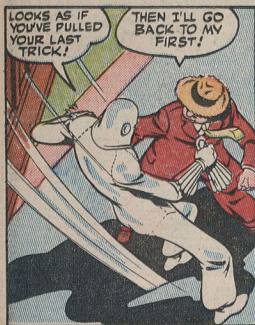


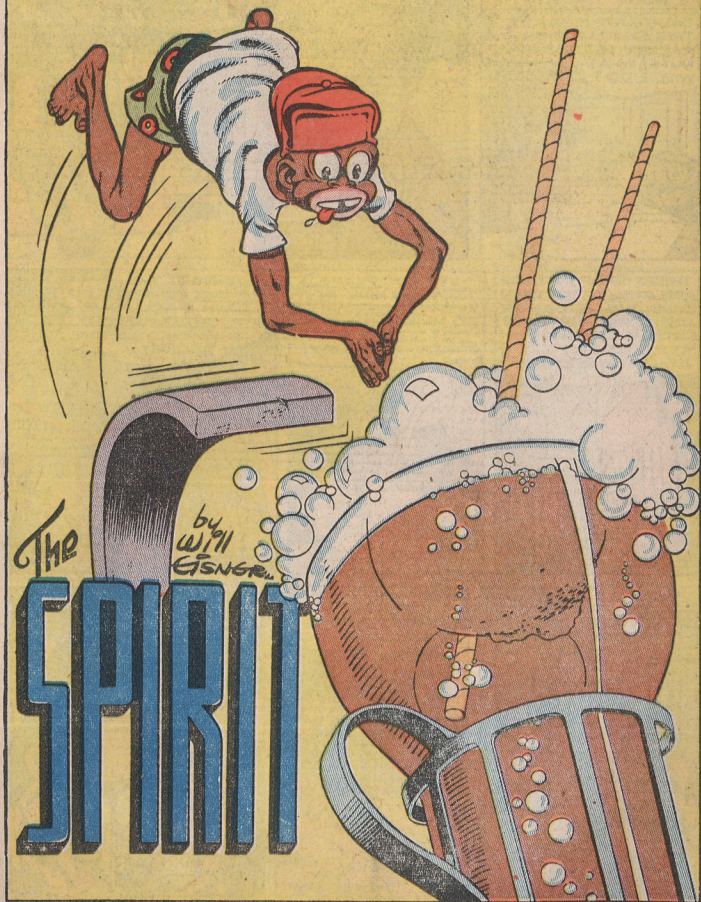
POLICE COMICS





POLICE COMICS





MIDDAY.. POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS ROCKS WITH THE CONCUSSION OF A "QUIET" TALK...

DANG BUST IT, BLAST... THIS SHOP LIFTING RACKET IS DRIVING ME NUTS! WHAT WILL I DO?



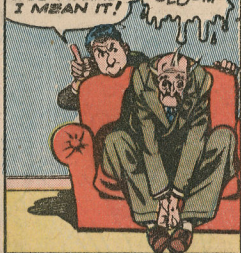
WHAT'LL YOU DO?! KETCH 'EM, YOU DOPE!!

ALL THIS GOIN' ON AND NOT A CLUE..



WE'LL GET A CLUE... AND GET IT QUICK, DOLAN! AND I MEAN IT!

GLOOM



THESE SHOP LIFTERS ARE STEALIN' OUR TOWN BLIND..THE MERCHANTS ARE SCREAMIN'! NOW GET THE CROOKS OR YOU'LL BE THE NEXT EX-COMMISSIONER!!



I'VE GOT PLAIN CLOTHES MEN IN EVERY STORE..WHAT DO YA WANT ME TO DO?...ARREST EVERY CUSTOMER?



ARREST THE WHOLE BUMFOZZLED TOWN IF YOU HAVE TO, BUT CLEAN OUT THIS SHOP LIFTING RACKET!!



MEANWHILE..

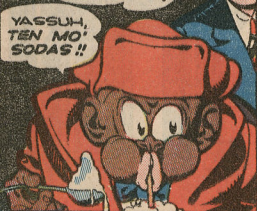
HAVE ANOTHER, EBONY..THAT LOOKS A LITTLE SMALL!

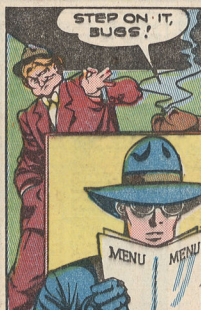


OH..OH! TAKE YOUR TIME, EBONY.. I SEE AN OLD FRIEND!



EXCUSE ME, EBONY, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING IMPORTANT. ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT?



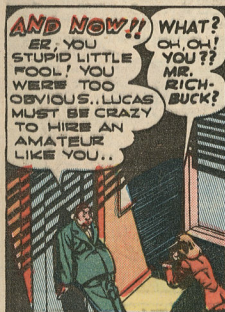




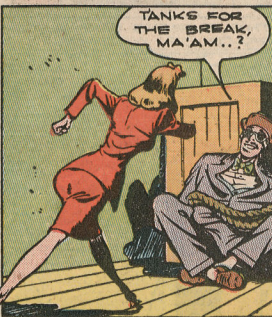
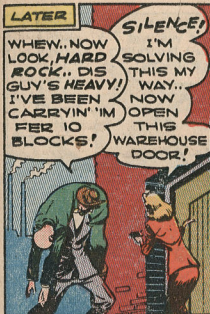
POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



NEXT MORNING AT WILDWOOD

..AND SO THE COMMISSIONER'S DAUGHTER HAS LIVED UP TO THE FAMILY TRADITION BY BRINGING TO JUSTICE THE LEADER OF.. OH, MAH HAID.. GOLLY, MIST' SPIRIT, AH NEVUH WANT TO SEE A SODY AGIN.!

AND I'LL NEVER COUNT ON WOMEN HAVING A SENSE OF HUMOR.. LET'S GO FOR A WALK.!



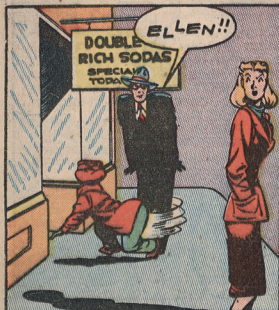
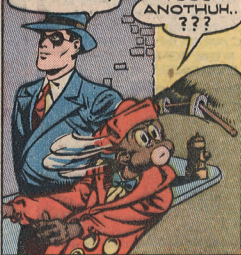
SN'FF.. AH, THIS FRESH AIR SHO' FEELS GOOD.!

YEP! I FEEL LIKE MYSELF AGAIN



YESSIR, I THINK WE'VE BOTH LEARNED A LESSON.!

YASSUH, AH'LL NEVUH TOUCH ANOTHUH.. ???



ELLEN!!

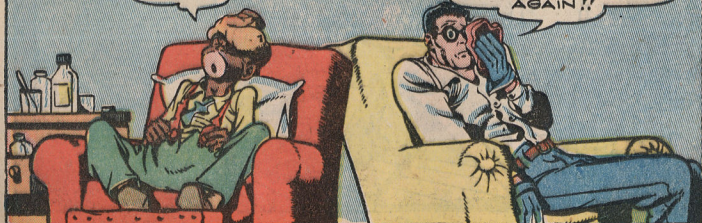


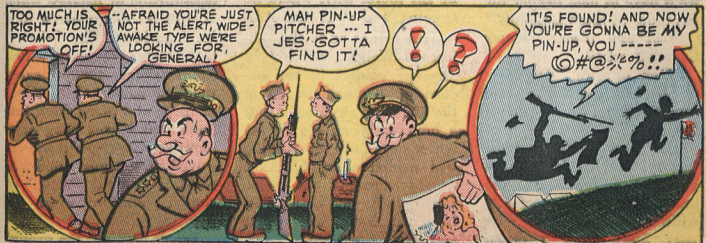
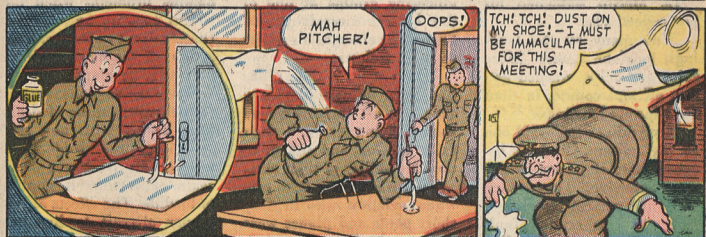
WHY, IF IT ISN'T THE GREAT CRIME FIGHTER, ELLEN DOLAN.. I HEAR YOU SOLVED THE GREAT SHOP LIFTING MYSTERY SINGLE HANDED!!

AND THAT NIGHT, AS THE EVENING FOG DESCENDS UPON THE GNARLED SURFACE OF WILDWOOD.....

OOOH!! AH NEVUH WANT TO SEE A SODY AGAIN.!

..AND I'LL NEVER COUNT ON A WOMAN HAVING A SENSE OF HUMOR AGAIN.!!





BOMBERS A-WEIGH

"TOO many crashes on the take-off," said Major Crandall. "What's wrong with those pilots?" He eyed the other officers at Meade Field.

Lt. Merlin scratched his jaw reflectively.

"Too many on the landings, too," he stated. "More ships are being crashed getting off and coming in than the Nips are blasting."

"One thing sure," said one of the officers, "it isn't because those ships are in any way defective. They reach here in perfect condition. Not the inspectors' fault either; they are the tops."

Dick Mace, who had been sent on an inspection tour of various fields for the War Department, had a word to say on the subject. Uncle Sam wanted to know why the boys were crashing so many ships.

"I've been making a study of the situation," he said. "Nothing wrong with the ships nor the pilots. Then we'll have to look deeper for the cause of these accidents."

"Got any ideas?" Major Crandall asked.

"One or two," Dick replied. "But it will take some investigation . . . give me a few days."

That was perfectly satisfactory. If Dick's findings required a few days, the brass hats were perfectly willing to cooperate. Why not? More than a dozen

planes had been cracked up at this field alone—the reason had to be turned up.

It didn't take Dick long to find part of the answer. He talked with various engineering groups at one of the biggest aircraft plants. Surprising enough, his report reads as follows:

"Once upon a time pilots just flew. Which is to say they put all their chips on their 'flying sense,' their faith in God and the questionable ability of their ship.

That was a long time ago, when aviation was in very short pants and planes were shorter on safety and operating efficiency.

It's different today. Pilots don't fly on hunches; an extremely exact and orderly system guides their every movement and no detail is left to chance. Before a pilot at all times is an astonishing array of dials, meters, indicators and other baffling (to the layman) gadgets which tell him just where he is, how he got there, why, where he is going, and what time it is.

This brings us to the subject of Weight, which is a "heavy" subject in the science of aeronautics. From the time an airplane is but a hopeful gleam in the designer's eye until it is spilling bad medicine on the Axis, weight is one of the major factors in its well being. Perhaps we should say weight and balance control.

The distribution of weight figures as high in the contours of a plane as it does in other, more enchanting craft. Weight control engineers are sometimes confronted with baffling problems when the weight goes up on a model. Dieting won't work; you have to lop off the extra avoirdupois as it develops.

When the airplane is ready for delivery, a thing of sleek, lithe beauty with no "fat" anywhere, the subject of weight lifts its heavy head again. This time it applies to loading. The effects of improper aircraft loading are all too costly and tragic. An overloaded plane increases the take-off run and may result in serious crack-tips.

Uneven distribution of weight — cargo — also, fuel and crew—creates many other dangerous conditions.

The theory of weight and balance control is extremely simple. It is best described by picturing an old-fashioned steelyard scale which is in equilibrium or balance when it rests on the fulcrum in a level position. The fulcrum is the center of gravity, which in airplanes is always nearer the forward part of the wing.

Suspend a plane from this point and it will hang comparatively level—if it has received the proper nourishment. It should "hang" in similar fashion when in flight.

Let us consider the proper

POLICE COMICS

loading of planes. The best center of gravity position is obtained by placing the moveable crew and cargo so that plane will neither be tail- or nose-heavy; in other words, so that it will continue in level flight with the elevator trim tabs set at zero when a pilot removes his hands from the controls. Trim tabs, in case you're a bit hazy on your terminology, are small hinged rectangular sections dovetailing into the trailing edges of the main control surfaces of the plane and normally stay flush with the control surface.

In regular airline operation the problem of balancing a plane is solved with an instrument called the Libroscope—an automatic computer—which tells how much weight to put where.

War flying is vastly different from commercial flying. In the latter the loads vary little; whereas combat planes have no fixed points. The ship that flies a general to Africa one day, may be loaded for a bombing mission as soon as it is checked and refueled. The general and other members of the crew can be shuttled back and forth as fuel is used up and that portion of the craft gets lighter. Example: Put the general in the lightened area and everything balances again. But you can't always shift the cargo in that easy manner.

All this would seem to indicate that the stowage of material in aircraft is just as exact a science as loading the cargo holds of sea-going vessels. And you're right. Its importance is so great that avia-

tion engineering cadets at the Technical Training Command School and Yale are being taught the business of balancing military aircraft in a course entitled "AAF Field Weight and Balance Control."

Upon graduation—when students are given the rank of 2nd lieutenant—they are sent out, as weight and balance officers, to widely scattered war theatres. There, they supervise the delicate business of loading every plane correctly.

As of January 18, 1943, any Army Air Force plane not provided with its weight and balance data is grounded. No pilot is permitted to accept knowingly and operate any AAF aircraft without satisfactory evidence of the balance and gross weight.

There is considerably more to the subject of weight than set forth here, but a prolonged discussion would run into excessive poundage—pardon!—wordage.

If this little dissertation on the importance of weight and balance in building and flying airplanes has given you some idea of it, then we're happy. The whole thing started when Dick personally set out to interview at least 18,000 Lockheed Aircraft plant employees on the topic of weight. And whadya know, not one of 'em knew a thing about it!

It should be mentioned here that engineers establish a "bogey," or estimated weight for each portion of the airplane while it is under construction. If one or more portions run over the weight,

it is considered excessive "fat" and must be pared down at the affected point or elsewhere.

Sometimes this is such a difficult task that weight engineers, who are ordinarily sane, intelligent people, go wacky and must be transferred to quiet, sylvan places where the word "weight" is never heard.

There are several ways to reduce weight on an airplane. One of the simplest is cutting lightening holes in such portions as demand little stress importance. The inside of the door panels is among these. Often a reduction of necessary equipment is necessary.

But when pilots find trouble in taking off and landing ships, it is often caused by an uneven distribution of cargo. But then the experts on loading are supposed to be on hand at all times to see that the ship is loaded correctly.

Dick's report started an immediate investigation at the field and it was soon learned that the accidents had occurred only to planes that somehow had been allowed to take off without a careful loading of cargo.

But as of that day, all such accidents ceased. The major was happy. So were the pilots. Some of them had begun to think that they were affected by air happiness, which is a rather odd flyer's disease, and is usually caused by too much flying in battle areas. Something like the boxer who goes slap-happy by being pummeled too much in the ring.

POLICE COMICS

Flatfoot BURNS

OH, BOY! IT'S A GLORIOUS SIGHT!
WHAT A PITY TO BUILD ALL THIS
EQUIPMENT JUST SO I CAN PEEK
INTO THE STAR'S *DRESSING ROOM*!

by AL STAHL
+ GINGER

Stage 3...
LOWSER.
Productions

LOWSER PRODUCTIONS?...
HOLLYWOOD?... WONDER WHAT
BUSINESS THEY'RE IN ???

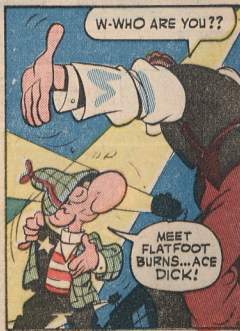
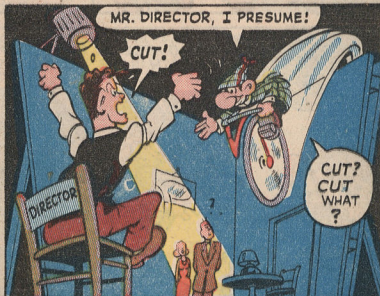
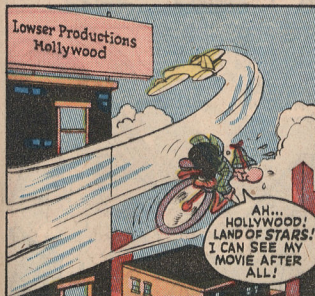
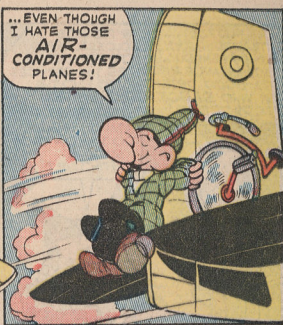
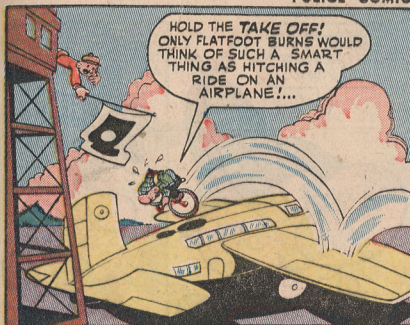
THE WESTERN TELEGRAPH

FLATFOOT BURNS
COME AT ONCE
URGENT STOP

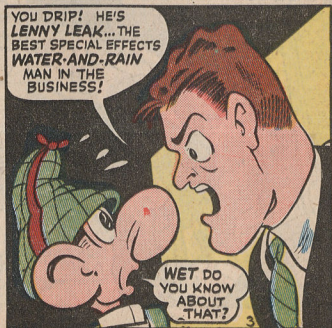
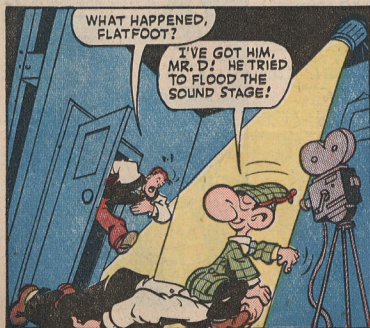
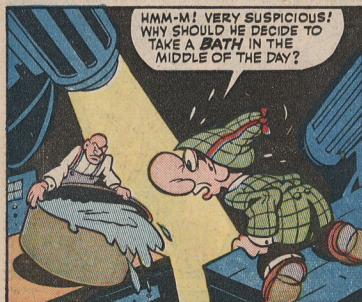
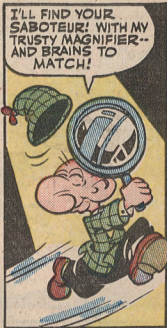
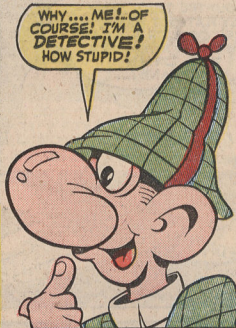
LOWSER
PRODUCTIONS
HOLLYWOOD

DARN THE LUCK! I
HAD PLANNED TO GO
TO A MOVIE THIS
AFTERNOON --AND
NOW HOLLYWOOD
WANTS ME!

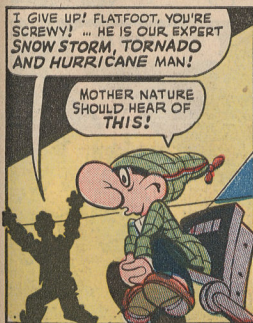
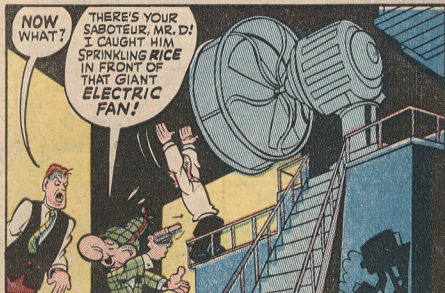
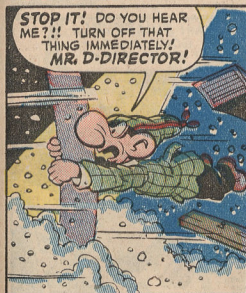
AIRPORT
A FLY BY
NIGHT COMPANY



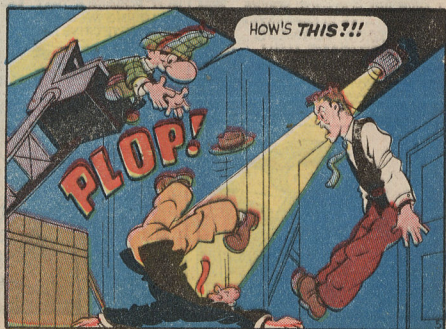
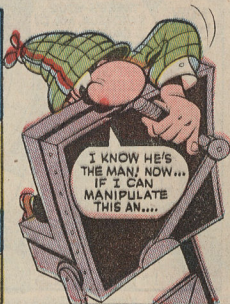
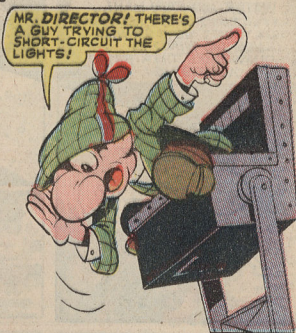
POLICE COMICS



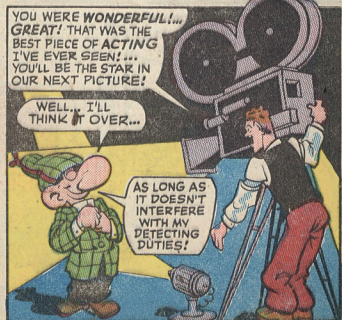
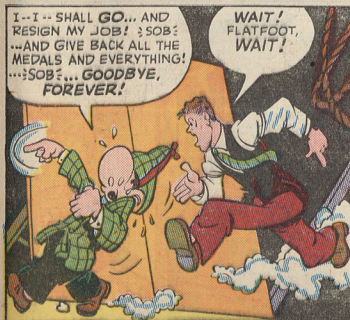
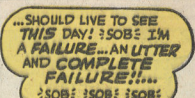
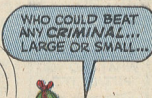
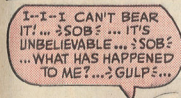
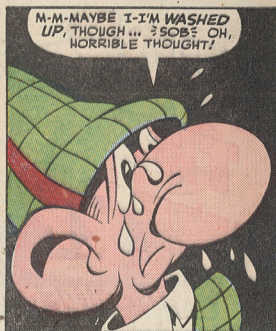
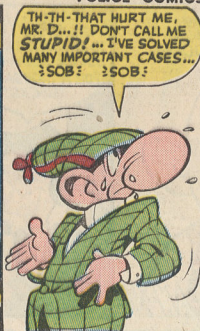
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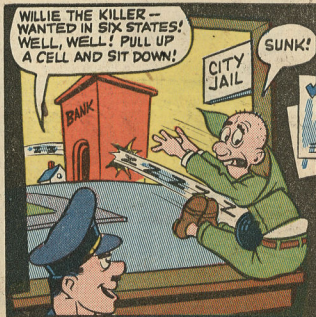
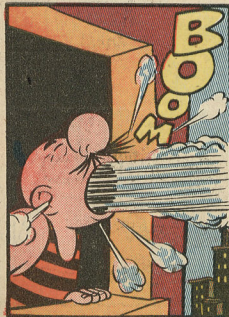
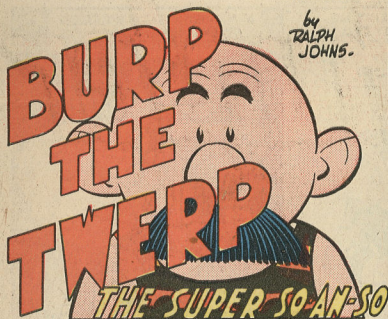


POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

by
RALPH
JOHNS.



Manhunter

HE was only a tramp--
a miserable, unshaven
bum... or so it seemed!

But his death hurled
Manhunter into
one of the weirdest,
most incredible crime
schemes of his whole
battling career!



POLICE COMICS

NIGHT -- and sinister deeds --
in the city's slums...



I'LL DUMP THIS
RAT IN HERE
UNTIL WE VOTE
ON WHAT TO
DO WITH HIM!

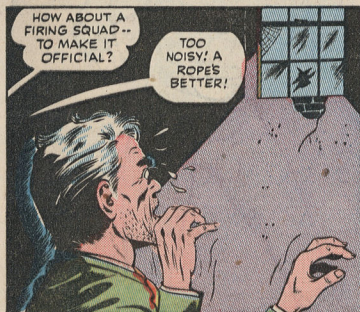


AWRIGHT! WE VOTE
FIRST ON THE PENALTY!
WHAT'S YOUR
DECISION?

**DEATH!
KILL HIM!**

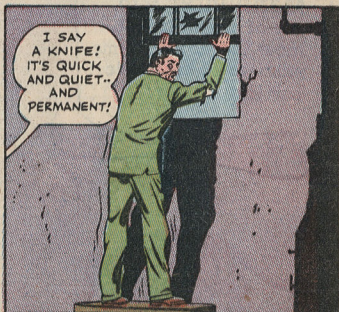


DEATH IT IS! NOW WE
HAVE TO DECIDE **HOW**
HE'S TO DIE! LET'S
HEAR SUGGESTIONS!...

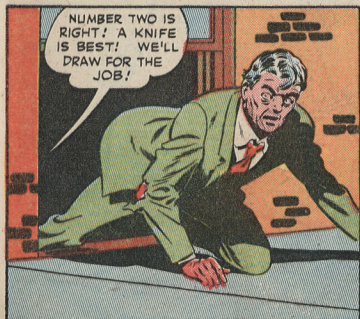


HOW ABOUT A
FIRING SQUAD --
TO MAKE IT
OFFICIAL?

TOO
NOISY! A
ROPE'S
BETTER!



I SAY
A KNIFE!
IT'S QUICK
AND QUIET...
AND
PERMANENT!

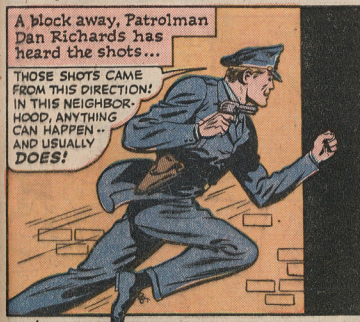
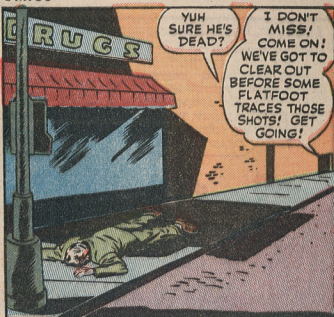


NUMBER TWO IS
RIGHT! A KNIFE
IS BEST! WE'LL
DRAW FOR THE
JOB!

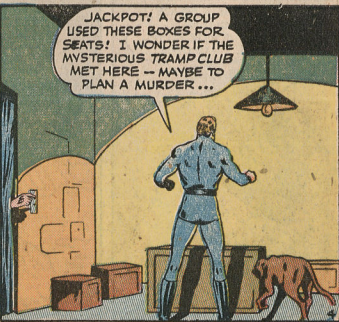
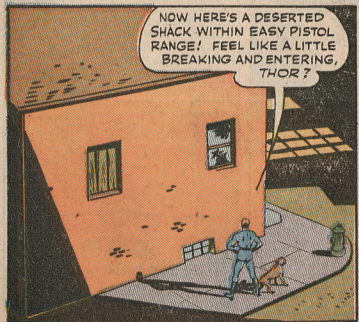
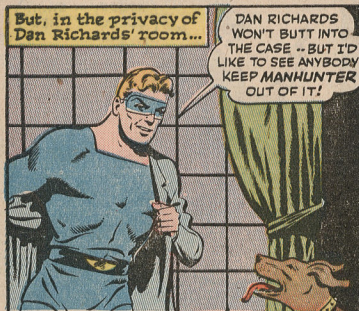


DRAW HIM
OUT AND WE'LL
... **HEY!**
HE GOT AWAY!
THE WINDOW'S
OPEN!

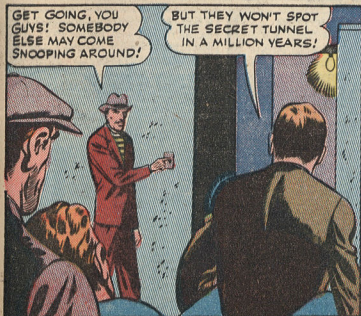
I'LL
GET
HIM!



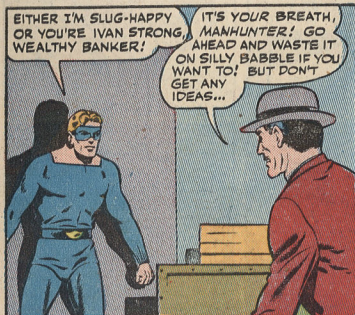
POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



EITHER I'M SLUG-HAPPY OR YOU'RE IVAN STRONG, WEALTHY BANKER!

IT'S YOUR BREATH, MANHUNTER! GO AHEAD AND WASTE IT ON SILLY BABBLE IF YOU WANT TO! BUT DON'T GET ANY IDEAS...

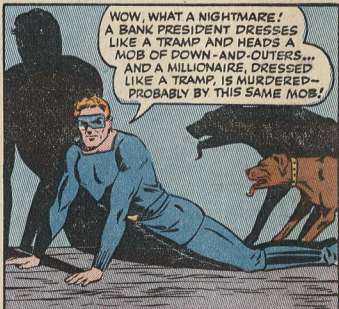


...UNLESS YOU THINK YOU'RE FAST ENOUGH TO BEAT A BULLET!

MAYBE NOT, RATSO-- BUT I'LL BET I CAN OUT-THINK ONE!



YOU CAN STAY IN THERE AND TRY OUT-THINKING ONE-- WHILE WE VOTE ON YOUR METHOD OF EXECUTION, SUCKER!



WOW, WHAT A NIGHTMARE! A BANK PRESIDENT DRESSES LIKE A TRAMP AND HEADS A MOB OF DOWN-AND-OUTERS... AND A MILLIONAIRE, DRESSED LIKE A TRAMP, IS MURDERED-- PROBABLY BY THIS SAME MOB!



IT ALL ADDS UP TO SOMETHING!-- BUT I'M NOT DOING SO WELL FIGURING IT OUT! THANKS FOR THE SYMPATHY, THOR!

ARFF! ARFF!



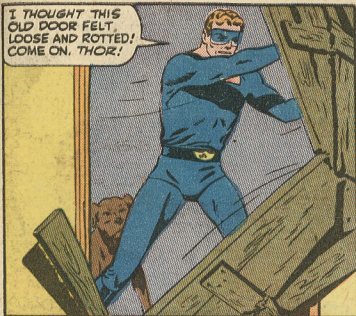
HELLO! THERE'S ANOTHER LIGHTED ROOM ON THIS SIDE! WONDER IF I CAN SEE ANY-THING THROUGH THAT CRACK!



EEEOOW! THEY'RE DIGGING SOMETHING -- A DEEP PIT! BUT THAT ONLY ADDS TO THE MYSTERY!--

WAIT A MINUTE! MAYBE IT DOESN'T!

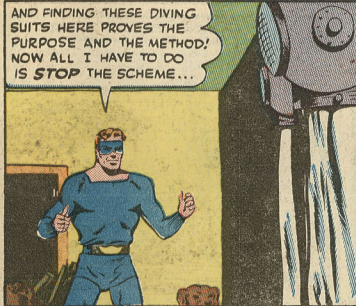
I THOUGHT THIS
OLD DOOR FELT
LOOSE AND ROTTED!
COME ON, THOR!



SO THAT'S THE ANSWER! OF ALL
THE WILD, FANTASTIC CRIME-SCHEMES,
THIS TAKES THE CAKE! BUT IT'S
ALL CLEAR NOW!...



AND FINDING THESE DIVING
SUITS HERE PROVES THE
PURPOSE AND THE METHOD!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS **STOP** THE SCHEME...



THEY'LL BE COMING FOR ME
IN A MOMENT! IF I CAN MAKE
THOR UNDERSTAND, THERE'S
A CHANCE



A few seconds later ..

ALL RIGHT
MANHUNTER!
WE'VE VOTED
YOUR DEATH!
COME AND
TAKE IT!

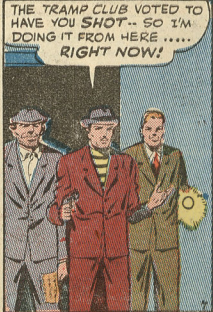
SORRY, BUT
IF YOU WANT
ME -- YOU'LL
HAVE TO
COME AND
GET ME!



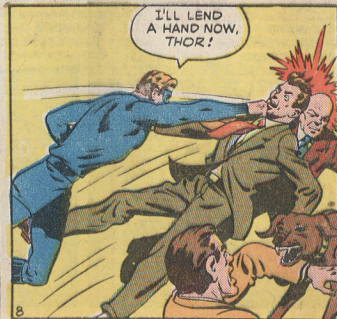
YOUR TRICK WON'T WORK,
MANHUNTER! I KNOW YOU
HOPE TO GET CLOSE ENOUGH
TO USE YOUR FISTS-- BUT
YOU'RE OUT OF LUCK!



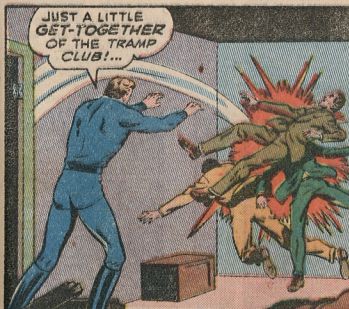
THE TRAMP CLUB VOTED TO
HAVE YOU **SHOT**-- SO I'M
DOING IT FROM HERE
RIGHT NOW!



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

Later--after the police roundup...

IVAN STRONG WAS THE BRAINS! YOU'LL PROBABLY LEARN HIS BANK IS SHAKY OR HIS PERSONAL FINANCES ABOUT GONE!...

WE ALREADY HAVE! BANK EXAMINERS CLOSED HIS BANK THIS AFTERNOON! HE PROBABLY HOPED TO CLEAR ENOUGH TO SAVE IT!

I HAPPENED TO REMEMBER MAIN STREET WAS BUILT OVER AN OLD DRAINAGE TUNNEL FROM THE RIVER! MOST PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN ITS EXISTENCE!...

HOLY SMOKE! I REMEMBER--AND ALL OUR LEADING STORES HAVE BASEMENTS RIGHT BESIDE THE

SEALED-UP TUNNEL!

EXACTLY! BY BREAKING THE DYKE, STRONG COULD FLOOD A HUNDRED BASEMENTS FULL OF VALUABLE MERCHANDISE--JEWELS, MONEY, DRUGS...

BUT WHY FLOOD THEM? WHY NOT USE THE TUNNEL SIMPLY TO BREAK THROUGH AND STEAL WHAT THEY WANTED?

THEY COULDN'T BREAK INTO MORE THAN ONE BASEMENT A NIGHT WITHOUT GIVING AWAY THEIR SECRET! BUT EXPERT DIVERS, WORKING UNDER WATER, WOULDN'T BE SUSPECTED!...

IT WOULD TAKE DAYS TO DRAIN THE TUNNEL! IN THAT TIME THE DIVERS COULD LOOT BANKS, JEWELRY STORES AND OTHERS UNDETECTED...

THEN THOSE PHONY TRAMPS WERE ACTUALLY TRAINED DIVERS HIRED FOR THE JOB!

SURE! IN THAT CRUMMY NEIGHBORHOOD, ONLY BUMS AND TRAMPS WOULD GO UNNOTICED! KROHL WAS IN IT ORIGINALLY BUT GOT COLD FEET...

SO THEY KILLED HIM TO KEEP HIM FROM SQUEALING! WHAT AN ORGANIZATION--A TRAMP CLUB REGULAR MEETINGS...

THAT WAS A BLIND TO COVER THEIR SETUP! THEY HAD A REGULAR BUSINESS CORPORATION TO ENSURE SHARES TO EVERY MAN! THEY --

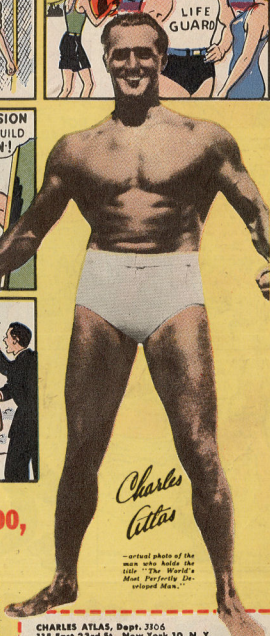
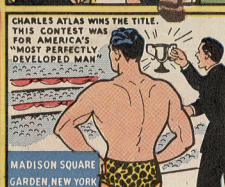
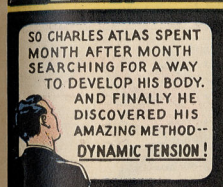
THAT'S ENOUGH! IT'S SETTLED! NOW SCRAM--GO AWAY AND LET ME ALONE! I'M DIZZY TRYING TO KEEP IT ALL STRAIGHT!



HOW A 97-Lb. WEAKLING

Became the **WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN**

The inspiring story of
CHARLES ATLAS



Charles Atlas

—actual photo of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

I Can Make You A New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes A Day!

If you're the way I USED to be—if you are skinny and feel only half-alive—if the better jobs pass you by—if you're in the service, but are being "pushed around"—if you're ashamed to slip for sports or a swim—and if you want a **HE-MAN**'s body—then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'll PROVE you can have a build you'll be PROUD of! "Dynamic Tension" will do it for you, too! That's how I changed my own build into such perfect proportions that famous sculptors and artists have paid me to pose for them. My body won the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." And now I can give you solid, beautiful, USEFUL muscle wherever YOU want it!

"DYNAMIC TENSION" Does It!

In only 15 minutes a day, "Dynamic Tension" can bulge up your chest, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. Before you know it, this easy, NATURAL method will make you a

New Man! In fact, I GUARANTEE you'll start seeing results in the first 7 days!

I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with. You simply utilize the UNDEVELOPED "muscle-power" in your own God-given body—almost unconsciously every minute of the day! Walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD MUSCLE and VITALITY. And it's so easy, my secret, "Dynamic Tension," does the trick!

FREE BOOK

"Thousands of fellows in every branch of the service as well as civilians have used my 'Dynamic Tension' to change themselves into real HE-MEN! They told what they say—see how I looked before and after—in my book—free. Tells all about 'Dynamic Tension,' shows actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas champions. And I can do the same for YOU. Mail the coupon. CP! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3306, East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3306
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N.Y.

I want proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a new man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name _____ (Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ Zone No. _____ State _____

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Buy War Savings Bonds and Stamps Regularly.

Captain Tootsie MONSTER MAN!



THIS MONSTER MAN IS VERY DANGEROUS, SO REMEMBER--IF YOU SEE HIM, JUST TOOT FOR TOOTSIE!

YOU BET, CAP!

'RAY FOR CAPTAIN TOOTSIE!

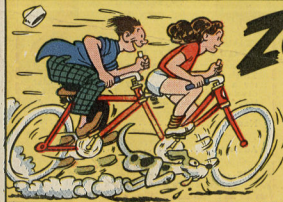
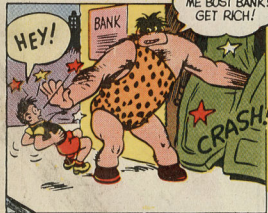
'HOOTIN' ZOOTs! THERE'S MONSTER MAN NOW!



CAPT. TOOTSIE AND HIS SECRET LEGION FORM A SEARCHING PARTY.



HO! ME BUST BANK! GET RICH!



ZOWIE!

IMAGINE GETTING AS MUCH ENERGY from a Chewy, Chocolatey TOOTSIE ROLL AS YOU USE TO RIDE A BICYCLE 3 MILES!

• Yes, Tootsie Rolls are not only delicious. They're fine food! They're made with milk, enriched with dextrose—and give you energy you need to win! And they give you energy fast. You can fairly feel the energy rub to your muscles seconds after you pop a Tootsie Roll into your mouth! Try a Tootsie!



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